

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. V.]

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The HISTORY of DON ALONZO, or The NOBLE HERMIT.

[Continued.]

WHEN Leonora was led off toward the palace of the Dey, the agonies of Don Alonzo were extreme. As he beheld the tear trickle down the cheek of his beloved, and saw the reluctance with which she left the place, he became almost frantic, and sprung toward her in order to obtain a last embrace; but finding that his attempts were ineffectual, and that his agitations only afforded sport for the surrounding infidels, he endeavoured to resign himself to his fate, and was likewise led away without caring what was to be his future destination.

It is now time to return to Sicily, where the abrupt departure of the fugitives caused no small degree of alarm. As neither the father, nor the intended husband of Leonora, had entertained the least suspicion of the attachment which had taken place between her and Don Alonzo, they could not account for their absence, or even suppose they were gone together.

Their proceedings had been conducted with so much secrecy, and they were not missed till the next morning; by which time they were at too great a distance to be overtaken, had their destination been known. But their elopement was no sooner discovered, than the Marquis and the Count set on foot every possible method of gaining some clue that might lead to a discovery of the way they had taken.

The first intelligence they obtained was from a seaman who happened to be on watch, in a vessel which lay near the Maltese felucca, when she failed; who described the person of Alonzo so minutely, that there could be no doubt of his being one of the persons they sought for; but who his companions were could not be ascertained, till some circumstances, unfolded by one of the Marquis's domestics, convinced him it could be no other than his daughter, disguised in man's apparel, and attended by her fille de chambre, in the same dress. As to the destination of the ship they were on board, it was not to be known, as she had only put into the extremity of the haven, the day before, to avoid a gale of wind, and soon sailed again.

Upon making this discovery, the grief of the Marquis could be equalled only by the rage of the young count. For some time the former could not believe that his daughter could be so undutiful and so imprudent; nor the latter, that his dearest friend and nearest relation could be so unkind and treacherous. Neither could they credit, for a

while, the information they had received of their having left the island. Deluded by this hope, they dispatched messengers to all the adjacent parts, to endeavour to trace their steps; but upon the return of their emissaries, they found their fears totally confirmed.

What was now to be done?—Don Miguel, through the impetuosity of his passion, was for hiring a vessel, and immediately sailing after them. But which way should he direct his course? the sea would afford him no track to direct his pursuit. At length the Marquis and he were so fortunate as to gain intelligence on this point also. A ship arrived at Messina the next day, which had seen the Maltese felucca captured, and from a description of her size and appearance she was known to be the same in which the fugitives had embarked.

No sooner had Don Miguel received this information, than he determined to set sail for Tunis, and either restore Leonora to the arms of her disconsolate father, or perish in the attempt. This resolution, however, had other reasons for its support. Friendship and respect for the Marquis, to whose grief he could not be a witness without sharing sensibly in it, might have been the primary, as it was the ostensible cause of his engaging in the desperate undertaking; but his love for Leonora, which even her elopement with another could not obliterate, and a desire of punishing the falsehood of Alonzo, a desire that, in spite of friendship and regard which had so long subsisted between them, was not to be suppressed, each in its turn further stimulated him to the attempt. He accordingly hired a galley, and having engaged about twenty seamen, and laid in a necessary store of arms and provisions, he set sail for the coast of Africa.

The report of Leonora's extraordinary beauty had reached the palace before her, and greatly excited the curiosity of the Dey; so that when she arrived, he acknowledged the power of her charms by receiving her in a more gracious manner than he had been accustomed to receive the newly purchased slaves; and instead of availing himself of the right her captive state gave him over her, as he saw her overwhelmed with grief, he committed her to the care of an eunuch, ordering every indulgence to be shown her till her mind should be more composed.

In the mean time Don Alonzo was likewise led to the palace, and placed under the superintendant of the royal gardens. Finding it would be to no purpose to give way to the dispondency which had taken possession of his mind, he set about the work assigned him, with an alacrity and cleverness that gained him the favour of his master; who,

pleased with his conduct, relaxed considerably in the severities he would otherwise have exercised toward him.

But though Don Alonzo, inspired by that hope of a reverse of fortune which seldom forsakes the human breast, assumed an apparent cheerfulness, while he was employed in the duties of his station, the uncertainty relative to the fate of her whom he loved better than himself, often tormented his soul; and, when he was at liberty to indulge his melancholy reflections, drew from him many a deep fetched sigh. Sometimes his imaginations represented her in the act of being dragged to the bed of the Dey, or some of his ministers, and obliged to yield unwillingly to the abhorred embrace. Upon these occasions a momentary distraction would possess his mind, which would vent itself in a muttered curse against the violator of his right. At another time he would fancy that he saw her snatch the poniard from the side of her imperious owner, and plunge it into her own bosom, preserving by the desperate deed her honour unsullied.

While Alonzo tortured himself with these imaginations, the heart of Leonora was not in a more tranquil state. Her apprehensions were kept awake, not only by the impatience of her new master, whose impetuous will she knew it would not long be in her power to withstand, but by her fears for him on whose account she had abandoned her native country. As Alonzo frequently indulged the wanderings of his imagination in the manner just described, Leonora could not, at times, avoid giving way to similar excursions of the mind. Sometimes she beheld him chained to the oar, and fainting under the unremitted toil. Sometimes she saw him, coupled to a slave of vulgar manners, labouring in the quarry or helping to rear a fortification; and not only labouring under the lash of a cruel overseer, but turning with disgust from his ill bred companion.

In this manner were the real ills of these unfortunate lovers too often augmented by the power of the imagination. In the mean time, Don Miguel, whose progress had been retarded by contrary winds, arrived on the coast; and some of his crew being well acquainted with Tunis and its environs, he landed, under cover of the night, within a short distance from the garden wall of the Dey's palace.

No one but the most desperate of men would have engaged in such an undertaking; and the most sanguine only, would have flattered himself with its succeeding. The grounds on which he had landed in this place were of the slightest texture.—It is true, there was room for him to suppose that the

beauty of Leonora would attract the notice of the Dey, and of course that she would be placed in his Harem, at the foot of whose walls he had now landed. This being admitted, there was reason to believe that she might, now and then, be allowed to walk in the garden, during the cool of the evening: but there was scarcely the most distant hope of his being able to profit by these circumstances. Upon the bare supposition, however, he determined, if possible, to scale the wall of the garden, and either to return with the wanderer he had come in search of, or perish in the attempt.

It happened that Don Miguel's conjectures, though there were so many chances against them, were not, upon the whole, ill-founded. It has been already observed, that the Dey, in order to compose the mind of Leonora, and to bring her the more readily to submit to his will, had given orders that she should be indulged in every liberty enjoyed by the most favorite of his mistresses—Leonora was accordingly permitted to walk in the garden when she thought proper; and as her greatest pleasure consisted in giving way to her meditations, or conversing with her attendant on her unfortunate situation, she chose the most retired part of it for the purpose; and would often spend a great part of the night in this employ. Upon these occasions, she was usually attended by one eunuch only, who watched her steps at a respectful distance, but always kept within sight.

[To be continued]

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON THE LOSS OF A FRIEND Miss M. L.—

O what have I so grossly done,
That I should lose my friend so young!

BEHOLD my friend, all in her blooming years cut down, just like the lily that in the field soon grows!—O! behold and see my lovely fair! she is gone the way of all the flesh! She is gone unto her silent bed of rest!—O! why should I then let these falling tears so fully flow? or why should I repine at the Almighty Sovereign's will, since he has called my beloved friend from this troublesome world, unto a world of peace and rest?—O sleep my lovely friend all in thy bed of rest, until that happy day arrives, when you and I shall meet again, never to part.—Safe on her welfare all my pleasures hung—Her smiles could all my pains controul—Her soul was made of softness, and her tongue was soft and gentle as her soul—I was all love, and she was all delight!—Love grew with every winning moon—Had Heaven a length of years delay'd its call, still I had thought it call'd too soon!—But peace my sorrows, nor with murmuring voice, dare to accuse Heaven's high decree—She was fit ripe for everlasting joys, fair Margaret waits above for me.

November 27, 1792.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE

Of J. R. Esq. an eminent Attorney in New-England.

AT the time Mr. R. graduated himself and some other of his class-mates formed a resolution with themselves, which of the professional vocations to pursue—Mr. R. preferred the study of divinity; which, for a time, he pursued; but after a while left it, and took to the study of me-

dicine;—but not succeeding to his wishes, he relinquished his medicinal studies, and espoused those of the law, where the utmost possible success was the happy reward of his endeavours.—Some time after he chanced to meet with his old comrades, who immediately interrogated him, and admired at the great change he had experienced in point of sentiment, since his graduation. "Change indeed!" (replied Mr. R.)—but you know my ruling ambition was, to follow that calling which should prove most lucrative; and wherefore, I took to the study of divinity, imagining men would give more for the preservation of their souls than any thing else; but finding their carelessness for their souls' good so great, I relinquished it for that of medicine; but my success therein not answering my expectations, I embraced the study of law, as the last alternative, and succeeded equal to my sanguine wishes—and eventually find, that men will sacrifice an infinitely greater proportion of their interest for the gratification of their passions and wills, than they will for the preservation of either soul or body."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

IN looking over your paper of the 24th inst. I observed a marriage said to have happened at Elizabeth-town, to which the elegant couplet subjoined, remains a lasting proof of the delicate perception, and refined judgment of the selector,
"And now the connubial knot is ty'd,
"And Peggy is my charming bride."

It is impossible, Sir, for me to determine the motives which prompted the young gentleman, (who communicated this information) thus deliberately to frame an untruth, unless he has allowed the expected pleasure of finding a malevolent scheme succeed, in distributing the peace of the parties mentioned, to triumph over his reason, and thus to make him sacrifice truth, to a malicious and contemptible revenge.—But if I am mistaken in the increments, (whatever they are) which have produced a conduct so reproachable, I cannot forbear reminding him, that a breach of truth, if discovered, is ever attended by the frowns of good men, and that even the vicious discountenance vice wrought in the face of the public.—A line of Mr. Pope not improperly applied to him before, seems now to have a double weight, and must, in future, infallibly mark the man
"A brain of feathers, and a heart of lead."

It is needless to say much of the impropriety of similar deceptions, for it must be evident to all, that the frequent repetition of them, afflicts the introduction of insincerity, tends to weaken the confidence of the people, and will not fail to stamp uncertainty on the vehicles of public information.

New-York; Nov. 27.

TRUTH.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ACROSTIC.

MAY I, lov'd maid, attempt thy praise
I in humble thought, in faithful lays.
Scarce need I be by Phœbus fir'd,
Sweet flow my thoughts by thee inspir'd.
Be less'd nymph, thy chaste unsully'd mind
Endow'd with sentiments refin'd,
Thy virtue's peaceful, blissful seat,
Safe she alone can there retreat;
Yet not thy mental gifts alone,

Just praise demand, or merit own;
On thy fair form, with hand benign,
Nature has scatter'd charms divine:
Each winning grace in thee I find,
Spotless thy beauty, pure thy mind.

November 26.

STRADBALLY.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE SCRAPIST.—NO. II.

Detached thoughts on various subjects.

DISPATCH is the soul of business, & nothing contributes more to dispatch than *method*, which should be adopted in all transactions, and stuck to inviolably as far as unexpected incidents will allow.

GRATITUDE may justly be termed the basis of friendship; it is this generous principle that cements and harmonizes the minds of different persons; it is a duty pointed out to us by natural reason, was it not enforced by scripture, and suggested by the dictates of conscience, yet it is such a pleasing exercise of the mind, accompanied with such internal satisfaction and delight, that the duty is sufficiently rewarded by the performance.

HE that is a stranger to benevolence, may possess, but he cannot enjoy.

RICHES are by no means blessings to a man, if he wants a heart to distribute. Y. Z.

TIRED out with matrimonial brawls,
My wife one day pack'd up her alls;
And at her departure; mighty civil,
I wish'd the wren to the devil!
"Tho' parting now," she cry'd with laughter,
"You seem to wish we'd meet hereafter."
November 23. UNCLE TONY.

REFLECTION ON LIFE.

SAY, what is life, with all its empty dreams,
Its gilded shadows, and delusive scenes?
What, but the rack where patience must be try'd,
Where hope is mock'd, fruition is deny'd?

In youth we view each future prospect gay,
And life appears but one unclouded day;
Yet lo! too soon misfortune's storms arise,
And each fond blessing, like the phantom flies.

See humble virtue with her heavenly train,
In deep affliction branded with disdain,
Spurn'd by the menial Great, the white rob'd maid
Forsakes the world, and seeks the distant shade;
While daring vice assumes the wreath of fame,
And woos damnation for a titled name.

See modest merit with dejected mein,
Pass by the crowd, unnoticed and unseen;
While haughty impudence imposes rules,
And laurels deck the leaden brows of fools.

Yet, Providence, thy ways are surely right,
Stop then, my Muse, thy bold aspiring flight:
For tho' near damped by fortune's partial hand,
"Tis ours to merit; 'tis not to command."

Taea let me read the turning page of fate,
Its various blessings, or its ills await,
With equal temper, and an even mind,
Nor think my lot of all the most unkind.
O! may I tread the thorny path of life,
Remote from grandeur, and remote from strife;
At virtue's shrine forever lowly bend,
Each ill-form'd habit of my youth amend.
Benevolence through every stage my guide,
Far distant from my self-conceit and pride,
With independence nobly to return
The sneering insult, or contracted frown.

Thus let me pass my every day in peace,
Till the last thro' of nature's pulse shall cease;
Then my past life with pleasure I'll review,
And smiling, bid the world a long adieu.

EPIGRAM.

SAYS a beau, to a lady, "pray name if you can,
Of all your acquaintance, the handsomest man!"
The lady reply'd, "If you'd have me speak true,
He's the handsomest man that's the most unlike you."

NEW-YORK, December 1.

By the British Packet, Chesterfield, Capt. Jones, in 49 days from Falmouth, we have received the following interesting Intelligence.

LONDON, October 4.

Extract of a letter from Ostend, Sept 29.

"From the combined army, under the command of the Duke of Brunswick, we have, this day, received very great and authentic news. After the defeat of Dumourier and Kellerman's army, the French evacuated Chalons, and the Duke of Brunswick took possession of it on the 22d instant, on the 24th Rheims surrendered; and when those accounts came away the advanced guard of his army was at Meaux, about twelve leagues from Paris, where it is expected to be early in October.

"This afternoon, a letter was sent express to our Magistrates from Brussels, bearing the important intelligence, that General Dumourier's army, consisting of 25,000 men, have been surrounded by the Austrians, and have been necessitated to lay down their arms, and surrender at discretion. This we have little reason to doubt the truth of, as it comes from a respectable quarter."

Confident reports were in considerable circulation yesterday, that express had been received by several houses in town, not only confirming the former accounts of Dumourier's army being surrounded, and obliged to lay down their arms, but that the combined forces were within a very few miles of Paris.—Mr. Taylor, the Master of Lloyd's Coffee-House, yesterday afternoon went to the Secretary of State's Office, to communicate the substance of advices from the house of Messrs. Minet and Pastor, at Dover. They mention that by several persons landing there from Boulogne, the intelligence is confirmed, that the army of Dumourier has actually laid down their arms. That in consequence people were from all parts crowding to embark; the Duke of Brunswick being scarcely twenty miles from Paris.

A gentleman just arrived from Paris, by way of Boulogne, left the Capital on Monday morning early, when news was there made known of Dumourier's having offered to capitulate; and that it was further reported, not only that he had actually done so on the Duke of Brunswick's own terms, but that the Prussians were within nine miles of Paris.

We yesterday received the Paris newspapers of last Saturday, but not a syllable is mentioned in them either of the capture of Dumourier's army, nor of the combined armies having taken possession of Chalons and Rheims. This is not to be wondered at. The French Gazettes are prohibited from publishing any circumstance that tends to throw disgrace on their arms. The news of the capture of the two places above mentioned, must have been known in Paris several days.

Extract of a letter dated Amsterdam, September 27, received by the Chesterfield Packet.

"The French affairs grow daily more serious; the Prussian army has advanced beyond Chalons, which was the principal rendezvous of the French, who retreated in great disorder. The Duke of Brunswick approaches Paris, by slow and cautious marches and it is imagined he will reach it about the 1st of October, riots and the most abominable measures continue in that devoted city. As the Prussians approach it is expected the mob will become outrageous, that the murder of the King and Queen cannot be prevented, and that the city will probably be plundered and destroyed. The new national convention has assembled, and declared itself constituent and supreme, they how-

ever submit to the mob in every thing, and sanction their vile proceedings. The armies have had several actions, in which the undisciplined French have been generally worsted. As the Friend of Liberty, I weep over the fate of that unhappy people."

The following curious case was referred by one of the criminal tribunals in France, on the 23d July last to the national assembly. A woman 2 months gone with child, had run some melted lead into her husband's ear, who instantly expired. The culprit made the most ample confession, and excused herself by saying, that "she loved him tenderly, but that she could not resist the inclinations of a woman in her situation."—The criminal tribunal had consulted the faculty on this point, who unanimously declared, that "the longings of a woman with child, might be such as to induce her to commit so horrible a deed without her own volition."—The assembly were requested to direct how to proceed in this business.

At a meeting of the Company of Firemen belonging to Engine No 20, on Thursday Evening the 22d instant, at Smith's Tavern, being honored with the company of some of the Magistrates of this city, and three of the engineers, after partaking of an elegant supper, the following toasts were drank:—

1st. *The President of the United States.* May his name ever be dear to Americans, and his declining years crowned with garlands of honor.

2d. *The Government of America.* May all power flow from the people, and be subservient to their good.

3d. *The Revolution of France.* May she soon overcome Tyranny and Usurpation, and may her light enkindle the neighbouring nations.

4th. *The Friends of Liberty throughout the world.*

5th. *The Government of this State.* May our rulers have sound judgment, and may we always be governed by men of our own choice.

6th. *The Magistrates of this City.* May they ever be men of reputation, and be treated with respect by their fellow citizens.

7th. *The Body of Firemen of this City.* May they always be found faithful and diligent in time of fire and distress.

8th. *ENGINE No. 20.* May she be found useful, and her men active, when occasion requires, and cheerfully discharge the duty they owe the place of their abode—*three cheers.*

9th. *The Fire Department Fund.* May it increase from proper sources, and may there be little need of its assistance.

10th. *All Mechanic Arts, and Useful Manufactures in America.* May we soon see we can live independent of any foreign country—*three cheers.*

11th. *Agriculture and Commerce.* May they flourish throughout America, and add life to every branch.

12th. *Our Army on the Western frontiers.* May they prove victorious, and soon subdue a savage foe.

13th. *Honesty and Industry.* May they abound in every class, and always be encouraged by a free people.

14th. *The New-York Mechanic Society.* May she be able to assist distressed members, and may all approve so worthy an institution—*three cheers.*

15th. *The Sons and Daughters of Columbia.* May the Men be as brave as the Women are fair—*three cheers.*

Volunteer. John Pintard, Esq. and the Mutual Assurance Company of New-York.

Just published, and for Sale at this Office, Reasons in Support of an Opinion offered to the Public, respecting the Votes of Otsego County, on the 7th of June, 1792.

MARRIED

On Friday Evening last Mr. WILLIAM YOUNG of Corlaer's Hook, to the accomplished Miss ELIZABETH MILLER, of the same place.

On Tuesday Evening last, by the Rev. Doctor Moore, Mr. GEORGE SALIMENT, to Mrs. BIDDLE, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Doct. JOHN ROMAYNE CAMPBELL to Miss JANE WALDRON—both of Hackensack New-Jersey.

DIED

Last Tuesday morning, after a short illness, in the 26th year of her age, Mrs. MARGARET CUNNINGHAM, wife of Mr. Richard Cunningham, Currier, of this city; and on Wednesday evening her remains were interred in Trinity Church-yard. In her, her husband has lost a real friend, her relations a kind and endearing companion, and the poor a friend and benefactor. She had exalted ideas of the plan of salvation wrought out by Jesus Christ; this was all her desire and all her salvation, and with these views and these thoughts, she placidly resigned her soul and all her mortal interests into the hands of her Saviour and her God.

Sweet was the hour she freedom felt,

To say Jesus is mine,

To see his smiling face and melt,

In pleasures all divine.

On Tuesday night last, in the 56th year of his age, Mr. PATRICK M'DAVITT. This gentleman resided 36 years in this city, with an unspotted reputation. He was very honest and a very honourable man.

Now in the press, and will be published in a few days, and sold by Messrs. Berry and Rogers, John Reid, and the Printer hereof.

The SYREN; or, MUSICAL BOQUET. A new selection of favourite SONGS, sung at the various places of Amusement in Great Britain, Ireland and America.

Christmas Pieces.

A variety of very elegant ones, for sale at this Office.—Also,

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

For children, from three to fifteen years of age, both entertaining and instructing.

SCHOOL BOOKS OF EVERY KIND.

ALMANACKS,

Of different kinds, both House and Pocket.

And a great variety of

BOOKS and PAMPHLETS,

On the most reasonable terms.

NOTICE.

A Quarterly Meeting of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of the city of New-York, will be held at the house of Mrs. Amory, on Wednesday next at 6 o'clock, P.M.

Dec. 1. JOHN ELSWORTH, Sec'y.

ANNUAL ELECTION.

A MEETING of the Stockholders of the New-York TAMMANY TONTINE will be held at the City Tavern on Tuesday evening the 4th December next, at 6 o'clock, to elect thirteen Directors, a Treasurer, Secretary, and Committee of Inspection, and to transact other business. By order of the President,

Nov. 17. BENJ. STRONG, Sec'y.

Court of Apollo.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

From ANACREON.

AT dead of night when mortals lose,
Their various cares in soft repose;
I heard a knocking at my door;
Who's that, said I, at this late hour,
Disturbs my rest? It sobb'd and cry'd,
And thus in mournful tone reply'd;
A poor unhappy child am I,
That's come to beg your charity:
Pray let me in you need not fear,
I mean no harm, I vow and swear,
But wet and cold claim shelter here;
Betray'd by night, and led astray,
I've lost alas! I've lost my way:
Mov'd with this little tale of fate,
I took my lamp and open'd the gate,
When see a naked boy before
The threshold, at his back he wore
A pair of wings, and by his side
A crooked bow and quiver ty'd;
My pretty Angel come said I,
Come to the fire and do not cry.
I strok'd his neck and shoulders bare,
And squeez'd the water from his hair,
Then chaf'd his little hands in mine,
And cheer'd him with a cup of wine.
Recover'd, thus says he "I'd know,
Whether the rain has spoil'd my bow,
Let's try!"—then shot me with a dart,
The venom throbb'd, ack'd and smart,
As if a bee had stung my heart.
Are these your thanks ungrateful child?
Are these your thanks? the impostor smil'd,
"Farewell my love, in short, says he,
All's well, my bow's unhurt I see,
But what a wretch I've made of thee."
Nov. 7, DUM SPIRO SPERO.

J. GREENWOOD, Surgeon Dentist.

No. 5, Vesey-Street, opposite St. Paul's Church yard.
PERFORMS every operation incident to the
teeth and gums.—Possessing a perfect
knowledge of Mr. John Hunter's practice of the
human teeth, (Surgeon extraordinary to the King)
with the general approbation of the first families
in the United States as well as foreigners.—
He transplants and grafts natural teeth, those
transplanted grow as firm in the jaw as the original
teeth.

Mr. GREENWOOD makes and fixes artificial
teeth, of a peculiar kind, the enamel of which
is as beautiful as that upon the human teeth; they
neither change their colour nor can they be distin-
guished from the natural; they are fixed in with-
out drawing the old stumps or giving the least pain;
he cleans and restores the teeth to their original
whiteness, and the breath to its natural sweetness,
by removing the tartar which collects upon the
teeth, separates them from the gums, and is the
first cause of the scurvy in the gums, an evil that
ought to be immediately removed, and an object
that should be particularly noticed and remedied
by all classes of people.

Mr. GREENWOOD returns his most grate-
ful thanks to his friends, and such of the medical
gentlemen, who have honoured him with their re-
commendations; being still determined, to excel,
and merit every favour.

N. B. His Specific Dentifrice powder for clean-
ing the teeth, 2/6 per box, 24/ per doz. 34—8

CHEMICAL FIRE,

PUT up in small oval pocket cases, very useful
for those who travel by land or water, and
very necessary in cases of sudden indisposition or
alarm; a light is procured in an instant, by ap-
plying a common match. No family ought to be
without them. Sold wholesale and retail, by

WILLIAM V. WAGENEN.

No. 43, corner of Queen-Street and Beekman-Slip,
Who has also for sale, a large assortment of

Ironmongery, Cutlery, &c.

Which he will dispose of on the lowest terms
for CASH.

N. B. Country traders and others, ordering
goods from this store, may depend upon being
served with fidelity and dispatch.

MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.

THE Public will please to take notice that
the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, have
altered the hour of starting, from three o'clock
in the afternoon, to twenty minutes after eight
o'clock in the morning: This stage admits but
seven seats, and leaves Powles Hook on Mon-
day, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Fri-
day mornings, and at 4 o'clock, on every Friday
afternoon: All application for seats in this stage
must be made to **JAMES CARR**, at the office.

Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of ex-
presses, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. **J. M. CUMMINGS, & Co.**

WHEREAS John Finley, of the city and coun-
ty of New-York, an insolvent debtor, hath;
in conjunction with several of his creditors, whose
debts amount at least to three-fourths of all the mon-
ies owing by the said John Finley, presented a pe-
tition to the Hon. John Sloss Hobart, Esq. one of
the Judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature of
the State of New-York, entitled, "An act for giv-
ing relief in cases of insolvency," passed the 21st of
March, 1788: Notice therefore, is hereby given to
all the creditors of the said John Finley, that they
show cause, if any they have, before the Hon. John
Sloss Hobart, Esq. by the 29th day of December next
at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, at his
Chambers in Crown-Street, in the City of New-
York, why an assignment should not be made of the
said John Finley's estate, for the benefit of his cre-
ditors, and the said John Finley be discharged, a
creditor to the forms and directions of the above re-
cited act. Dated this 25th day of September, 1792
35 6w. **JOHN FINLEY.**

PURSUANT to an order of the Hon. John
Sloss Hobart, Esq. one of the Judges of the
Supreme Court of Judicature of the State of New-
York, Notice is hereby given to all the credi-
tors of Andrew Van Horne, of the city of New-
York, blacksmith, an insolvent debtor, upon his
petition in conjunction with so many of his credi-
tors as have debts bona fide, due and owing to them
by the said insolvent, amounting to at least three
fourth parts of all the monies due and owing by
the said insolvent: That they show cause if any
they have, before the said John Sloss Hobart, Esq.
at his chambers situate in Crown-Street, in the
city of New-York aforesaid, by Friday the 4th
day of January next, why an assignment of all
the estate of the said Andrew Van Horne should
not be made for the benefit of all his creditors,
and the said Andrew Van Horne discharged, in
pursuance of the directions of a certain act of the
Legislature of the State of New-York, entitled,
"An act for giving relief in cases of Insolvency,"
passed the 21st day of March, 1788. Dated this
21st day of November, anno dom. 1792.

ANDREW VAN HORNE.

Edmund Prior, one of the petitioning creditors.

JEREMIAH HALLETT & Co.

No. 52, Water-Street, two doors West of Barling-
Slip.

Have received by the late arrivals, an assortment
of **IRONMONGERY**, which they will sell upon
reasonable terms for CASH or short credit.

AMONG WHICH ARE

BEST hoop L. blistered Steel, T. Crowley, No.
3, and A. C. faggot do. best Iron, tin Plates,
Shovels and Spades, Frying Pans, Smiths Anvils,
Vices, Beck Irons, Hammers, Sledges, and Bellows
Pipes, brass Kettles, copper and brass Warming
Pans, iron Pots and Kettles, brass and iron head
Shovel and Tongs, iron Tea Kettles, a variety of coat
and vest buttons, plated & common Shoe and Kne Buck-
les, black do. iron and japanned Candlesticks, Shoe
and Kne Chaps, door and other Locks, various
kinds of Hinges, Drawing Knives, Chisels, Gouges,
Plane Irons, Knives and Forks, and other Cut-
lery, stamped and common white chapple Needles,
large Pumice Stone, Allum, Caperas, Sad Irons,
Files and Rasps, Black Lead Pots, Sirelyards,
Scale Bams, Carpenters and Shoe Makers Tools,
with a variety of other articles of Hard Ware.—
Also, Elegant Tea Trays and Waiters; likewise for
sale at same place, an assortment of **DRY GOODS**,
wholesale and retail. 32 1/2

TO THE CURIOUS.

WILL be exhibited for an evening's enter-
tainment, at the corner of Beekman and
Gold-Street, that most pleasing and extraordinary
phenomenon of art.

THE WAX SPEAKING FIGURE,

which is suspended by a ribbon in the centre of a
beautiful Temple, elegantly decorated, and is
calculated to please and surprise, by returning
pertinent and agreeable answers to any questions
proposed to it, whether spoken in a low whisper or
in an audible voice. It will also ask questions
which are always consistent with decency and pro-
priety. The beholder may truly exclaim with the
emphatic Poet of nature, as though he had this
very figure in his mind's eye.

"It, tho' inanimate, can hold discourse,

"And with the powers of reason seems inspir'd."

In the same room is to be seen, other wax figures,
a brilliant diamond Beetle, a small Paradox, and
Alarm against House-Breaking and Fire.—Ad-
mittance to Ladies and Gentlemen at 2/ each, and
Children 1/ each, from 7 until 10 o'clock every
evening (Sundays excepted.) 18th

BOOK BINDING.

CHARLES CLELAND, respectfully informs
his friends and the public that he has com-
menced business at No. 37, Maiden Lane, second
house from the corner of Queen-Street, where he
bopes, from a thorough knowledge of the various
branches of Book-binding, and the strict attention
to the execution of his work, to merit the appro-
bation of those who may please to favour him with
their employment. All sizes of blank paper ruled
to any pattern; Merchant-Taylor's Pastern Cards,
handsomely made with engraven spaces; Music
bound in a manner particularly adapted for strength
and laying, with that care necessary for the conve-
nience of the performer: All other branches of the
business carried on with neatness and dispatch.

Commissions from the country thankfully received
and carefully attended to.

N. B. Two stout BOYS wanted as apprentices—
Apply as above. Nov. 2. 35th

PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness
accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable
as any in this City.